1.4.93
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, February 22, 2006 11am in coffeeshop
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1. Who can see the sensitivity of those who only want money, not knowing they want me, not knowing they want my word, not knowing who they are or who I am or what I have for them, all the while they seek for money rather than my appearing in them/their temple.

2. Who can see the supersensitive? Who can deny their sensitivity? Who can be/see superly or even come close to being accurate in their assessment of how/why/how that operates in the who-come-to-me?

3. What are you willing to see this day, believe this day, and act upon? My words? My words to you? My words to servant simple? My words to **the sensitive who listen for/to my voice and share it so that you can feast/eat it**? Or what are you doing with all the words that are floating around, floated by those who want to be followed, by those who want money, who want, want, and want; and letting their want follow them not but following their want, fall into a ditch, blind leading blind, while all the while, I am there, the kingdom of heaven/royalty is there, right in front of them, in them, about them, and all-provision is.

4. Who can see? What do you want and what are you willing to insinuate not with me, but surrender to me, **for me to show you the royalty that you were/are, still are, are now and this moment, yea, if surrendered unto/into it/me.**

5. What are you willing to believe, just the ancients? Just those in authority? Authority that someone somewhere has given them, for some reason. Or will you listen/receive my authority that you have/are my authority in surrender to the value system of my veins/arteries/mind?

6. What are you willing to see? What are you willing to listen to, ponder, and allow me to clarify? What are you doing with your time that so precious to you is, even more than you know, yet being not subject to it at all; not whatsoever.

7. What will you be, and what will you doing/what are you doing with your temple that so close is to what, your money-seeking? Tragic tragedy. And who is your god? Lip service given to me/who? And what spendeth your time getting/receiving and doing what with who that only discusses what/how? And what kingdom addresses/lives in totally? Not having sight of mine.

8. I love you each one. Eaten up with darkness not, *for you are kings of kings and lords of lords* and who/how can you know your royalty/position/power unless you let me share/show you, path you, and let you enter? Is not the kingdom made for you? Did you not make the kingdom? Are you not now making your own kingdom, separate from mine, when you helped me make mine before the beginning?

9. What will you that I do/say for/to you this day that so cataclysmic is in its seeming placidity? But underneath is brewing and bursting? And bringing forth what, for who, when? And what will you do and how will you operate then/now? And what will you do with your words, your words, all the words that you spent crafting desires for money and gain before people? What will they have gotten you? And where did they take you, and what now do you find yourself in? A quandary? A quagmire? Enigmas squared? And where is the door to escape? Is there any/one?

10. Yea see my blood, my life, my lies not, yea truth and no lie/lies; you are a priest in the order of Melchizedek if, if, if you surrender to your royalty and rest in my words that the works were done before the beginning; and where/what are you? And what are you doing here without your royalty covering? You're seeking another's covering/authority? Why? When you only need/have mine, built in?

11. Yea and who is me and who are you and what will you seek this day, freedom? For others? Or just money, education, fame, advancement, ministry? Yea sickening. Yea, sick. Yea, SICK! The whole head is sick (1).

12. But I am lifting my head, and who are you and where is Zion and where/who/what is Zion and what it has to do with/in you? Yea, all into me given and seen and my experience is in you and all that I have is thine, thine, yours my friend, if you seek/surrender into my friendship/surrendership.

13. I am raising my head and doing it in the lowly, those who are meek, sincere, respectful of scholars, elders, and those vomited-on and in ditches and toothless, scorned by cultural values that scorn everything but themselves that they place in powerful-thought positions to retain power and gain more.

14. I am raising my head in the women, the children, the sensitive, the toothless, yea the breastless and breathless, and yea who will see/be me as I really am? And **receive the scholars/educated and wealth-ridden *as***

equals **with the ditch'd-without-anything? Are not both me, and in me** ***reside as equals***, if/once they surrender into my heart/kingdom of one?

15. **And who will know my values and care for my valued-less and valued-none and raise them, my head in them equal?**

16. And what is happening this day that yea has so much brewing/swirling and who can see the unseen activity that now emerges and changes so much/everything?

17. I love you and I give you me, and I ask/invite/request your presence in my quarters/kingdom, to allow/let me show you all-provision, and all-values of all-heart, Father's. I invite you. I surrender to your wishes/provision, for you provide what for who/you? And what is before you in beauty? And where is your temple and priestship, and priesthood? And how will you enter and receive? Surrender.

18. I love you surrender, meeker, meek one who stresses meekness forever emphasizing my values and my allness before all who work so diligently to provide for themselves what I have waiting for them, as well as every surrendered meek one who redeem others will.

19. **I love you all. I love you all. I love every single one of you, regardless of type, place, position, honors, accolades, with's, without's, and knowing and unknowing of all these things I've spoken about so often in paradigms mighty and numerous not, yea mighty and one, entered by surrender. I invite you into my all. Your priesthood/priestship awaits your presence in your temple. I love you.**

Amen

Footnote:

1. Isa 1:5 Why should ye be stricken any more? ye will revolt more and more: the whole head is sick, and the whole heart faint.